

Our Fatherless Ones

"Thou Art the Helper of the Fatherless"—Psalm 10:14.

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BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1920.

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Topics of the Times

When the women get in politics wonder will they throw those high-priced hats in the ring like the men are given to doing?

The free seeds distributed by members of Congress cost the government all told about a million dollars a year, and they are worth about thirty cents. We are glad to see a growing sentiment to have the extravagant practice discontinued.

President Wilson has abandoned the plan to have the summer White House at Woods Hole, Mass. The place was too small to accommodate the entire presidential party. Asheville is hopeful of attracting him to North Carolina, and has sent very cordial invitations.

Wonder if the people in Europe do not look upon the strike business in the United States like we look upon a revolution in Mexico. At best the strikes are not doing anything to lower the cost of living, but rather, they are responsible more than anything else for the continuous upward trend.

The coming of Spring brought the Mexican blood to the boiling point, and they immediately started the 400th revolution in that country. Carranza recently announced that he positively would not serve a day after his term is out in December. That showed weakness to the Mexicans' way of thinking and they propose to put him out at once.

In the death of Rev. A. D. McClure, D. D., beloved pastor of St. Andrew's Church, Wilmington, the Synod loses a prophet of God who was universally loved and honored. Dr. McClure was a warm friend of our Orphanage, and many of the children were devoted to him. We shall all miss the sunshine of his big soul, now that he has gone to receive the crown of the righteous.

Seeing that the Senate has defeated the only hope of peace in the League of Nations, it was but fitting that it should set up some machinery to begin making soldiers of our lads. Will the people permit this foolishness to go on forever? We fought the recent war, we were told, to end war for all time, and now these moral cowards turn around straightway and begin preparing for another war.

We hear a lot at this time about the silliness connected with the ouija boards. It is very natural that after the great suffering and many deaths of the World War there should be an outbreak of spiritualism. Persons of weak mentality may be caused great mental suffering because of misplaced trust in one of these boards. Any sane man or woman ought to know that you cannot communicate with the dead through such mediums. Christians, of all else, should have no need to seek consolation from such an empty and idiotic fraud. The ouija board is a manipulation of dishonest persons, pure and simple.

A Confidence from Everyone defend;
Your Friend, too, has a Friend
who has a Friend.

OLD PARTIES AND ISSUES SWEEP AWAY.

The war served to completely blot out all of the old issues of the two strong political parties in America; so that we see more division in the parties than between them. The leaders of both parties are afraid to express themselves frankly on the new issues of the new times. They are completely at sea because they do not know where the people stand. They use vague, two-sided expressions and seek to avoid the issues of the hour. They are playing politics for politics' sake and to the utter undoing of the nation, and to the surprise and chagrin of the rest of the world.

"Not one of the old issues that formerly divided parties has any vitality today," says the Youth's Companion. State rights, the tariff, free coinage of silver, "imperialism," the "trusts"—who is interested in them now? Other issues, such as the popular election of Senators, legalizing the levy of an income tax, curbing the railway companies, have been settled and forgotten. But on every one of the questions that now press for an answer both of the two great parties are hopelessly divided.

What the political situation now requires is that there be decisive action on an entirely different class of subjects: the treaty; whether the railways and other public utilities shall be "nationalized"; whether we shall resist the trade-unionists who hope to establish government by a class by voting only for those who support their demands; or whether we shall yield to them; and to what extent we shall fight sedition and anarchy as plotted by the I. W. W. and others; universal military training. Those are the leading but not the only matters on which the people of the United States need to make up their minds and declare their will. In both parties there are men on both sides of every one of the questions; neither party can take a bold stand on any one of them, or on prohibition, without alienating many of its supporters.

It is therefore true, as Senator Myers of Montana told his fellow members one day in February, that "the political alignment between the Democratic and Republican parties of the country today is fictitious," and that the vital divisions are all within the parties—"within each party, and not between the two parties as parties." Yet we shall probably find that both parties are too timid to try to find out what the majority of their adherents think, and then to speak out boldly. In consequence, there will be little choice between the platforms, and most of the voters will support "the old ticket" as a matter of habit.

Just as sweetness comes from the bark of the cinnamon when bruised, so can the spirit of the cross of Christ bring beauty and holiness and peace out of the bruised and broken heart.—Robertson.

At twenty you left the farm and came to the city. And for thirty years you have been working like mad. What for? In order to get money enough to live in the country.—New York Evening Sun.

No one ever died poor who regarded a good name as a part of his estate.

THE VOYAGE.

By Catherine A. Mason.

Whichever way the wind doth blow
Some heart is glad to have it so;
Then blow it east or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is best.

My little craft sails not alone;
A thousand fleets from every zone
Are out upon a thousand seas;
And what for me were favoring breeze
Might dash another, with the shock
Of doom, upon some hidden rock.

And so I do not care to pray
For winds to waft me on my way,
But leave it to a Higher Will
To stay or speed me, trusting still
That all is well, and sure that He
Who launched my bark will sail with me,
Through storm and calm, and will not fail
Whatever breezes may prevail,
To land me, every peril past,
Within His sheltering heaven at last.

Then whatsoever wind doth blow,
My heart is glad to have it so;
And blow it east or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is best.

THE REGENTS.

There was a called meeting of the Board of Regents held at Barium today to take action on the program of enlarged work. The following members were in attendance: President H. G. Hill, D. D., Maxton; Rev. C. M. Richards, D. D., Davidson; Rev. D. I. Craig, D. D., Reidsville; Dr. C. E. Adams, Gastonia; Mr. John R. Pharr, Charlotte; Mr. Oscar T. Clark, Clarkton; Mr. J. C. Steele, Statesville; and Mr. M. McL. McKeithan, Cameron.

The Regents, in taking action on instructions of the Synod to so enlarge our Orphanage work as to include several additional branches of orphans, created the office of Supervisor of Orphans' Work for the entire Synod, and in recognition of his long and faithful service to the Synod, and of his splendid executive gifts, elected Rev. W. T. Walker to fill it. Mr. Walker signified his tentative acceptance.

Prof. E. McS. Hyde, who is now assistant superintendent and principal of the school, was elected superintendent.

Among other steps taken by the Regents are the following:

Care of illegitimate children; training of children whose fathers are living and able to support; care of whole orphans in increased numbers; and relief for mothers who desire to keep their own children and who need assistance.

Before adjournment the Regents placed the following tender resolution on record:

Resolved, That since we last met, as a Board of Regents, God in His All-wise and inscrutable wisdom, has seen fit to remove from earth to heaven the beloved and faithful wife of Rev. W. T. Walker, our superintendent, and it is our desire to express and place on our records, sincere sorrow and deep sympathy for Bro. Walker and for his motherless children.

Further, we recognize the fact that the Home has lost a wise and faithful counsellor for the children, and a noble Christian example of all that is beautiful and good.

We commend our brother and his children to the All-Wise and

"Billy" Sunday on Booze.

A man said to me the other day, "Bill, what do you preach now that America has gone dry?" The booze devil was only one of the many devils I have been fighting for twenty-five years. Don't imagine, because John Barleycorn is down and out, that the devil has retired from business, although I admit he received a solar plexus when John took the count. But he is still the same high-gear, no-stop, non-skid old bird, and is still on the job twenty-four hours a day, as he has been ever since Adam and Eve fell for his lie in the Garden of Eden.

Out in Oklahoma, before Statehood, a notorious bandit and outlaw was shot and killed. Folks in charge of the obsequies had difficulty in finding a minister who would preach the funeral sermon. Finally a man volunteered. With reference to the deceased he said, "Some say this corpse was a bad egg, and others say he was not so bad as he was painted; but about the only consolation we can get out of it is that he's dead."

So with John Barleycorn; it's a great consolation that he's dead, and there was a great deal of "moaning at the bar" when he "put out to sea."—Rev. William A. Sunday in The Christian Herald.

Elder Sister: "Come, Earlie, and take your powder like a little man. You never hear me make any complaint about a little thing like that."

Earlie — "Neither would I, if I could daub it on my face, like you do. It's swallowing the stuff that I object to."

Farmer: "Hey, there! how come you to be up in my apple-tree?"

Boy: "Please, mister, I just fell out of an airplane."—London Opinion.

"I wish now," said the lecturer, "to tax your memory." A wail in the audience, "Has it come to that?"—Answers.

gracious God, and pray that His abundant blessing and sustaining grace be constantly with them.

Home Happenings

—The heavy frost Tuesday night no doubt killed what was left of the peach crop.

—Mr. Jay T. Cloer, of Taylorsville, was a visitor here one day this week.

—Mrs. Lundy Eddleman, of Charlotte, was here Saturday to visit her children.

—Mrs. Stancil Griffin, of Charlotte, came to see her children Saturday.

—That Biggs Prolific Seed Corn is going like hot cakes. Better not delay longer if you want any.

—Every time the farmers think the ground will do to stir the next day, it rains that night and dashes their hopes to pieces.

—Miss Janie McEachin spent several days last week with relatives at Laurinburg, returning to Barium Monday.

—Miss Virginia Bustle, of Gastonia, and Mrs. Mary Miles, of Raleigh, were here last week to visit relatives in the Home.

—Mrs. W. D. Lowrance, of Mooresville, was a visitor in the home of her son, Mr. J. H. Lowrance, last week.

—Little Joe's church sent up a good report to Presbytery. The church has enjoyed a healthy growth both in members and finances.

—Miss Clayton, from near Oxford, is teaching the sixth grade, which was left vacant some time ago by the resignation of Miss Preston.

—Mr. and Mrs. Kerley Fite and Lester Cross, of Huntersville, were visitors this week. Mrs. Fite was a teacher at Barium last year.

—My! how it does unnerve you to figure on any building improvements in these times of high prices. Building material, it seems, has advanced more than anything else.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McNelly, Mrs. Frank Ketchie and Mrs. Ralph Brawley, all of Mooresville, were here last week to see Mrs. Lowrance, who is recovering nicely from influenza.

—A dozen or more of the Howard girls, along with Messrs. Hyde and Lackey, went to Statesville Saturday evening to worship with Dr. Raynal's congregation.

—Miss Katie Mae Compton, who was called home last fall on account of the illness of her mother, returned last week and took up her duties as music teacher.

—The Dramatic Club of Mitchell College will present the comedy, "Pygmalion and Galatea,"—the story of the statue that came to life—in Shearer Hall, at the college, Monday evening, April 19, beginning at 8:15 o'clock. An admission of fifty cents will be charged, the proceeds going to the college library.

In giving, a man receives more than he gives.—George Macdonald.

Our Fatherless Ones

REV. W. T. WALKER, Editor-in-Chief.
JAS. P. GRAY, Editor.
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WHAT NOW?

Seeing that the peace treaty has been finally rejected by the Senate, one naturally asks, "What now?" Will we be able to save ourselves from the chaos that is raining in Europe? Are we in any way responsible for the dark peril that looms over Europe? Writing of her relief trip in Europe, Mrs. Lindsay Patterson sends this timely message to the Progressive Farmer.

"And whether we like it or not, America has to take her place as one of the great nations of the world—which means she must take her share of the burdens and perplexities and sorrows. Of course we can refuse and line up alongside Korea the Hermit Nation, and we shall be worth as much to the world as she is. A man can sit quietly in his room reading an interesting novel while his neighbor's house is burning and explain that it is not his house and therefore none of his business. Wouldn't people respect a man who would be capable of thinking and acting like that! Yet that is the attitude, on a much larger and far more dangerous scale, of the American who says we must save ourselves and let the rest of the world perish because nothing matters but our own safety and pleasure. It is not only wicked selfishness to think that way—it is also that short-sightedness of the ostrich hiding her head in the sand and thinking her great, hulking body can't be seen. When Europe fails, America goes down in the crash, and Europe is in peril now and needs us as she never needed us before.

"Heaven only knows what will happen if we don't sign the Peace Treaty and throw our great strength on the side of Peace and Righteousness.

"Then if chaos comes we cannot blame ourselves."

Race of Quitters, Says Fosdick

Failure of the United States to ratify the peace treaty and join the league of nations has made us regarded abroad "as a race of quitters" while "our professions of idealism and disinterestedness are marked down for sham and hypocrisy," Raymond B. Fosdick, who recently resigned as under secretary-general of the league of nations, says.

"Our isolation is complete and we face the rest of the world in alliance," he asserted. "It is foolish to assume that the situation has no elements of danger for us. Our position is one of peril, a fact that is evidently realized in Washington, judging from the plans that are being made for the biggest navy in the world. The price of isolation will be armament."

Tuesday Eventful Anniversary.

Correspondents recall that Tuesday was the anniversary of great events in history.

One hundred and thirty-one years ago George Washington was elected first President of the United States by the first session of Congress which convened in New York.

Fifty-eight years ago the Union and Confederate armies grappled in the great battle of Shiloh.

Eleven years ago the late Rear Admiral Peary "nailed the Stars and Stripes to the North Pole."

Three years ago the United States declared war on Germany.

A portable church has been bought and will be erected at Sunset Park, Wilmington. It will remain in one place awhile and then moved from place to place.

Prof. H. W. Hayes, former superintendent of the Methodist Children's Home, Winston-Salem, died Saturday in St. Louis, Mo. A wife and three children survive.

Health should be the first thing acquired by young men.—R. W. B.

Many Tongues, One Humanity.

Once on a time four men of four different nationalities were shipwrecked on an island. One was white, one black, one brown, one yellow-skinned. They did not understand one another's language, customs or religion.

But as soon as these four men recovered from the shock of their shipwreck they found that they had in common four great needs—the need of fire, food, shelter and God.

One who knew how to make a fire did so, and all were warmed by it. One who knew how to hunt and fish procured food, and all ate. One who understood the making of a house undertook its construction and the others found materials and helped to build. And in time each man had his own prayer altar to his own God. But every day the four men warmed themselves at the same fire, ate the same food, took shelter under the same roof and toiled together for the common daily needs.

After awhile four other men of four different nationalities were shipwrecked on this island and the four men who had already secured fire, food, shelter and places of worship shared these things with those who did not have them. Four other temples of worship in turn were built, but all eight were warmed at the same fire, ate the same food, and were sheltered by the same material that the island furnished.

The denominational churches that the basic needs of all men are learning the eternal lesson are the same. The Interchurch World Movement and all other movements looking towards common service to common human needs, are emphasizing the solidarity of mankind. The anatomy of a Presbyterian is the same as that of a Baptist. A Methodist gets cold and hungry just like a Congregationalist. And the need of all of them of God is the same need.

Thank God the time has come to share the fire and food and shelter of Life with all mankind! And in the open, under the blue sky, drawn together by common service and common brotherhood, we may expect soon that all nations shall worship in the temple of a common faith in the One who said, "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me."—Christian Herald.

The first Presbyterian church of Statesville has contributed to all causes \$12,530 during the past year. This comes from a church which has a membership numbering 645. These figures were given in a report read by Mr. F. A. Sherrill, clerk of the session, at the Sunday morning services of the church. Mr. Sherrill, who accompanied by Dr. C. E. Raynal, will go to the meeting of Concord Presbytery in Newton tonight, will read the report to the Presbytery.

The report showed that of the 645 members of the church, 540 were resident, 105 non-resident; the Sunday school enrollment is 597. The contributions for benevolent causes both for foreign and home missions amounted to \$15,128. The contributions for the pastor's salary and current expenses of the church was \$4,402.

Bodies of American Soldiers Returned

Bodies of 87 American soldiers, who died in service on foreign soil, reached New York Thursday.

The bodies were those of enlisted men, most of whom died during the war at aviation and base camps in Great Britain. They were brought home by the government for delivery to relatives and friends and for final interment in cemeteries of their native land.

From this port they will be shipped within a few days to virtually every State in the Union. Each body encased in a metal-lined, flag-draped casket will be accompanied by a soldier guard made up as far as possible of men who served in the same organization as the deceased. These guards of honor will remain with the bodies until the earth finally closes over the former comrades. Then they will return to the base in New York to make the formal report that will officially close the record of those who, when their country called, responded to the limit of their power.

THE CASE FOR FRANCE.

By the treaty of Versailles the French were assured three things: the prompt reduction of the German army, the creation of a neutralized zone between the Rhine and France, and for a fixed distance east of the river, the payment to France of a preliminary indemnity in the shape of a monthly coal contribution, intended to replace the coal yield of the Lens district, which had been abolished by German depredations.

This is the statement of the case for France by one of the writers. Germany has not lived up to the conditions of the treaty. Her army has been increased, not reduced; coal payments have not been kept up and German troops have been sent into the neutralized area east of the Rhine without allied permission. France naturally reasons that if Germany can disregard so many important provisions of the treaty in less than a year after accepting it, that the Germans have no intention of carrying out the treaty and that another invasion of France will come as soon as Germany feels strong enough to go to war. Therefore France has taken steps to protect herself by sending troops to occupy German cities. Belgium has joined France in this action. England and Italy disapprove and so does the United States. The latter is saying little. Having failed to ratify the treaty we can't speak as one having authority.

England thinks France was precipitate and that her action may aid the revolutionists in Germany. The idea of Great Britain, Italy and the United States is that the terms of the treaty must be softened in so far as necessary to enable the German government to maintain law and order and rebuild industry. Otherwise it is feared that bolshevism may overrun the country, to the peril of all Europe. It is better to have a stable government and a prosperous Germany without complete compliance with the terms of the treaty, than a bolshevik Germany that may be the means of overthrowing stable government in all Europe.

France answers that inasmuch as neither Great Britain nor the United States have been invaded or are likely to be, they can afford to take that view. But as France has suffered in the past and will suffer again from German aggression, France will see to it that Germany does not get in position to strike. In a choice between Prussianism and bolshevism France, having experienced the horrors of Prussianism, will take no chances on that. Bolshevism can't be more dangerous. Moreover France believes the possibilities of bolshevism in Germany are purposely magnified by the militarists, who use that as an excuse to build up a big army and to disregard the treaty obligations.

That is the case for France and the weight of the evidence sustains France. So long as France has no assurance of help from the other allies in case of a future German invasion it is the privilege and duty of France to employ her own methods of defense.—Statesville Landmark.

Germany's Plan to Bomb New York.

A dispatch from New York says that details of plans of the German general staff for bombing New York city from the air and a minute description of the super-Zeppelin in which the invasion would have been attempted, are contained in an article by Col. William N. Hensley, Jr., of the air service.

He says the German effort was scheduled to take place about Thanksgiving, 1918, and that the L-72, which he described as "the largest airship in the world," was expressly constructed for the raid. Measuring 775 feet from tip to tip, and equipped with six engines of 260 horsepower each, the L-72, the colonel said, was capable of carrying five tons of high explosives and incendiary material.

"Action for every hour and minute of the trip was foreseen," Colonel Hensley said, "every possible contingency of weather, fuel exhaustion, damage to ship or machinery failure had been reckoned. Three hundred and sixty-seven times the voyage was made on paper. The chances of success were 367 to 1."

Three colored children climbed into an empty trunk at Durham, the lid fastened on them and two under five years of age were smothered to death and the third, 11 years old, was unconscious when found but recovered. The parents of the children died recently with influenza.

Success Depends on the Man.

There are two kinds of men in the world; those who sail and those who drift; those who choose the ports to which they will go, and skillfully and boldly shape their course across the seas with the wind or against it, and those who let winds and tides carry them where they will. The men who sail, in due time arrive; those who drift often cover greater distances and face far greater perils, but they never make port. The men who sail know where they want to go and what they want to do; they do not wait on luck or fortune or favorable currents; they depend on themselves and expect no help from circumstances. Success of the real kind is always in the man who wins it, not in conditions. No man becomes great by accident. A man gets what he pays for it, in character, in work and in energy.

There are few really fine things which he cannot get if he is willing to pay the price. Men fail, as a rule, because they are not willing to pay the price of the things they want. They are not willing to work hard enough to prepare thoroughly enough to put themselves heartily into what they are doing.

The only road to advancement is to do your work so well that you are always ahead of the demands of your position. Keep ahead of your work, and your work will push your fortunes for you.

Our employers do not decide whether we shall stay where we are or go on and up. We decide that matter ourselves.—Hamilton D. Mabie.

Does It Pay to Be Fitted to Educate Others?

Baltimore Sun.

Does it pay to be so well educated as to be fitted to educate others? Does it pay to be a teacher? This question has become a practical one in the last few years, and it is getting to be a question which the country and every community must answer. In dollars, in mere financial rewards, it has very rarely paid to take up the educational vocation as a life work. There have been heretofore, however, compensating advantages connected with it, mental, moral and social satisfactions that made up for monetary meagreness. Most persons who entered it have done so in response to a spiritual and intellectual call, such as that which induces men to enter the service of the Church. There is a field white for a perpetual harvest in which they know they can do real work for others, to which they hear a special summons. To be a good teacher, a man or woman must be an idealist, one to whom ideals mean more than commercial rewards. So long as it did not also mean something like starvation, the teacher never asked whether it paid to teach. But now he and she cannot avoid facing that question.

Our public schools and public schools in nearly all parts of the country are suffering because the public has apparently taken no interest in the question. But private schools and colleges are feeling its urgency even more. Most of our colleges, male and female, are trying to do a larger and more modern work on the strength of endowments and revenues designed to meet old standards of living and narrower curriculum. Some great universities, like Harvard and Yale, have had rich gifts from fairy godmothers or godfathers, but many admirable institutions of the first rank are finding it impossible now to make both ends meet, without absolute injustice to their teaching corps. The college professor's position and environment make certain demands upon respectability and outward appearance that cannot be ignored. But with an advance of 76 per cent. in the cost of living in the last four years, what is the college professor and instructor to do whose salary has advanced in the same time but 8 1-2 per cent.

The plight of the higher education is pathetic, as Mrs. Hoover pointed out at the recent meeting in this city, at which this subject was discussed. If higher education is not to be impaired the higher educator must be saved from the pressure of want. The same training, equipment, qualifications, intelligence and zeal would pay far more in the business world. Men and women of this type are needed outside. If those who believe in college education and who want it for their children are not willing to pay to maintain college standards, they will be responsible for many serious losses to college faculties.

ORIGIN OF "BEAUTIFUL SNOW"

The Omaha Republican gives the following history of the production "Beautiful Snow," which the London Spectator pronounced the finest poem ever written in America. In the early part of the war between the States on a stormy night, right in the dead of winter, there died at the Commercial hospital, in the city of Cincinnati, a young woman, over whose head only two and twenty summers had passed. She had once been possessed of an enviable share of beauty and had been as she herself said, "flattered and sought for the charms of her face," but alas! She had fallen from woman's high estate. Highly educated and with accomplished manners, she might have shone in the highest society. But the evil hour that procured her ruin was the one from which went out the innocence of childhood; and having spent a young life in disgrace and shame, the poor and friendless one died the melancholy death of a broken-hearted outcast. Among her personal effects was found in manuscript "The Beautiful Snow," which was carried to Enos B. Reed, a gentleman of culture and literary taste, who was at that time editor of the National Union. In the columns of that paper on the morning of the day following the girl's death, the poem appeared in print for the first time. When the paper containing the poem came out, the body of the victim had not yet received burial. The attention of Thomas Buchanan Reed, one of the first American poets, was so taken with the stirring pathos that he immediately followed the corpse to its final resting place. Such are the plain facts concerning her whose "Beautiful Snow" will long be remembered as one of the brightest gems in American literature.

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow!
Filling the sky and the earth below,
Over the house tops, over the street,
Over the heads of all the people you meet,
Dancing,
Flitting,
Skipping along;
Beautiful snow! it can do nothing wrong,
Flying to kiss the fair lady's cheek,
Clinging to lips in a frolicsome freak;
Beautiful snow from the heavens above,
Pure as an angel, gentle as love!
Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow!
How the flakes gather and light as they go
Whirling about in their maddening fun;
It plays in its glee with every one,
Chasing,
Laughing,
Hurrying by,
It lights the face and sparkles the eye,
And playing dogs with a bark and a bound
Snap at the crystals that eddy around;
The town is alive and its heart's in a glow
To welcome the coming of the beautiful snow,
How wildly the crowd goes swaying along,
Hailing to each other with humor and song
How the gray sleds like meteors pass by,
Bright for a moment, then lost to the eye;
Ringing,
Swinging,
Dashing they go,
Over the crest of the beautiful snow—
Snow so pure when it fell from the sky,
As to make one regret—to see it lie,
To be trampled and tracked by thousands of feet,
Till it blends with the filth of the horrible street.
Once I was as pure as the snow, but I fell,
I like a snowflake, from heaven to hell;
Fell to be trampled on as filth in the street,
Fell to be scoffed, to be spit on and beat,
Pleading,
Cursing,
Dreading to die!
Selling my soul to whoever would buy;
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread;
Hating the living and fearing the dead,
Merciful God! Have I fallen so low?
And yet I was once like the beautiful snow.
With an eye like crystal, a heart like its glow,
Once I was loved for my innocent grace,
Flattered and sought for the charms of my face;
Father:
Mother,
Sister, all,
God and myself I have lost by my fall!
The vilest wretch that goes shivering by
Will make a wide sweep lest I wander too nigh
For all that is on or above me, I know,
There's nothing so pure as the beautiful snow.
How strange it should be that this beautiful snow
Should fall on the sinner with nowhere to go;
How strange it should be when night comes again
If the snow and the ice struck my desperate brain!
Fainting,
Freezing,
Dying alone,
Too wicked for prayer, too weak for a moan
To be heard on the streets of a crazy town,
Gone mad in the joy of a snow coming down;
To be and to die in my terrible woe,
With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful snow.
Helpless and foul as the trampled snow,
Sinner, despair not, Christ stoopeth low
To rescue the soul that is lost in its sin,
And raise it to life and enjoyment again.
Groaning,
Bleeding,
Dying for thee,
The crucified on the accursed tree,
His accents of mercy fell soft on thine ear.
Is there mercy for me? Will he heed my prayer?
O God! in the stream that for sinners did flow,
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Sudden Death Of Dr. A. D. McClure.

Rev. A. D. McClure, D. D., pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church Wilmington, and one of the best known ministers in North Carolina, dropped dead in the Atlantic Coast Line passenger station at Mt. Olive, Wayne county, while purchasing a ticket to Wilmington. In recording his death, the Mt. Olive correspondent says: "Dr. McClure was known all over the State, and no minister was more beloved. He was born in Scotland, but came to this country in early youth. He had served the church in Wilmington for more than a quarter of a century, but his flock was the whole city. Denominational limitations did not exist for him. The whole city will grieve at his death. He leaves a wife and several children."

Wilmington's population, as announced by the census bureau, is 33,372, an increase of 7,625 or 29.6 per cent over 1910.

PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME.

Rev. W. T. Walker, Superintendent-Treasurer.
Barium Springs, N. C.

Notice: All money and supplies should be forwarded to the Superintendent. The sender of packages should write his or her name plainly on the package.

A SHORTAGE OF FARM LABOR.

Supply Is About Thirteen Per cent. Short of Last Year — Other Conditions Reviewed.

From the North Carolina Farm Forecaster.

The shortage of farm labor in North Carolina is the chief concern of the farmers at this season. Farm wages have advanced until they average \$47.78 per month, without board. Good cultivated lands average \$91.34, and all farm lands, exclusive of improvements, average \$55.37 per acre. Breeding hogs decreased eight per cent. in number since one year ago. Excepting that tobacco will again be greatly increased and grains decreased, the intended total crop acreages will be about two per cent. less than last year. The condition of winter grain crops are good, averaging eighty-eight per cent. of a normal, or "full, crop."

According to reports from more than two thousand farmers, the labor supply is about thirteen per cent. short of last year and thirty less than the usual. The greatest deficiency is reported from the central of piedmont territory, where grain crops are grown. The shortage also extends to the efficiency and working hours of labor along with an increase in the wages paid. It is no idle dream that the farmers are "up against it," as they cannot be expected to make a living income from crops with no one but themselves and children to produce enough to feed themselves and the other half of the non-food-producing world, under present conditions. There is a distinct and growing undercurrent of dissatisfaction and indifference that should be taken as a warning, lest the food production be further greatly decreased, in the face of greater requirements. The tendency is to produce the cash crops, such as tobacco and cotton. Grains do not have a market value sufficient to make them profitable crops.

Some people think that a monthly farm wage of \$48 is low, in comparison with wages paid in towns. Perhaps so, but on farms there are furnished additionally a house, wood, garden, a team and implements to use when needed. Much of their "free" food supplies also come from the orchard and fields.

The present wheat crop shows the best condition in the central piedmont counties, and the poorest is along the central counties. The rye crop has much the same general conditions.

The high costs of feeds, housing and labor make it unprofitable to produce pork at the recent market prices. This has led to an estimated eight per cent. decrease in the breeding sows.

The high market sales of tobacco supported by the heavy demands for the North Carolina bright leaf, has had its effect on our farmers. The plant beds are evident everywhere. The great increase of fifteen per cent. last year is expected to be again equalled this year.

The grain crops show decreases on account of the low yields and crop value returns for the past few years. Cotton will be planted on about the same acreages, as the labor supply will hold down the increases.

The cold and wet conditions of early March further belated farm work and spring seasons. Since the middle of the month conditions have been better, although interrupted by showers. The cold wave on the sixth to eighth of April probably damaged the peach crop considerably, but apples were not enough advanced to be affected.

Eliminate Compulsory Military Training.

The Senate, Friday, voted 46 to 9, to substitute in the army reorganization bill the voluntary training method for the compulsory method.

Chairman Wadsworth, of the military committee, gave notice that a vigorous fight would be made to retain the voluntary plan under which all youths between 18 and 26 years of age could enlist for four months' training in any year selected by them.

The Senate vote eliminates compulsory military training from consideration in future development of the army reorganization bill. The House bill has no training provisions, compulsory or voluntary, and the enforced method, therefore, will not come before the conferees.

"My man, where did you become such an expert swimmer?"

"Why," responded the hero, modestly, "I used to be a traffic cop in Venice."—March Boys' Life.

LOAFERS CITY'S WORST EVIL.

New York Magistrate Condemns Youths Who Prefer Crime to Work.

New York Times.

The greatest evil in New York city today is the "menacing and dangerous army" of young men between the ages of 16 and 26 who refuse to make an honest living by working, is the opinion of Chief City Magistrate William McAdoo, who spoke yesterday at the Bronx Union Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association at Washington avenue and 161st street, on the subject of "The Evolution of Offenders."

Having traced the parole system from the beginning of criminal history, when a crime of slight importance was punishable by hanging, Chief Magistrate McAdoo told of the activities in the magistrates' courts in this city, and the kind of cases which came before them.

"Considering some of the evils we are confronting in New York today," continued the magistrate, "we have that menacing and dangerous army of young men, ranging in age from 16 to 26, who have made up their minds they are not going to make an honest living by working. They are dangerous, too, on account of their colossal vanity. Take a typical 'tough' and he will say to you, 'I'm not going to work. I'm not going out to make an honest living. I'll be a gambler or a rickshaw puller; I'll be a swindler or a thief, but as for work—nothing doing.'"

"I have often heard these 'toughs,' when in court, brazenly say to a group of their companions in the rear of the room, 'I'll not let any cop or judge put anything over on me,' to the great admiration of their audience. There was a time when these 'incorrigible rogues,' as they were called, were tied to a cart in England and whipped by the country folk as the cart would move from one parish to another.

"I hope to see the day when there will be a big custodian institution in New York State, away from any railroad, where we will be able to send these incorrigibles and force them to do manual labor. Let us put them to work in fields and let them hoe the ground and produce vegetables until the officials are sure they have changed for good their former manner of living. They need this custodian care for the safety of society, which they now menace."

Unions and Unauthorized Strikes.

Baltimore Sun.

Two strikes now going on in widely separated sections of the country tend as greatly to discredit union labor organizations as if they were conducted under official sanction. The so-called "unauthorized" railroad strike in the Chicago switching district has affected twenty-five railroads and thrown more than 50,000 men out of work. The dock strike in New York, also "unauthorized," has greatly disturbed shipping business and is causing serious losses. In each the strikers have defied their own officials and violated their contracts.

Nothing could discredit organized labor more than such spectacles as these. They are not only a repudiation of honest obligations, but seem to be a sign of union weakness. Repeated occurrences of this character will cause the public to think either that the unions cannot control their membership, or that their officials connive at these revolts. An order to strike is always obeyed. Why is the official organization powerless so often to call off a strike, to keep its army under discipline? If labor unions are strong only for attack, and impotent for the enforcement of agreements, they will rapidly lose standing and sympathy. They themselves will shatter and bring into contempt the principles of justice and fair dealing on which they profess to be founded.

Their plea for collective bargaining is one which has enlisted the active support of many progressive minds outside of labor circles. But what is to be said for it if a bargain is to be regarded as only binding on the employee and is to be broken at the pleasure of the employer when he sees a chance to drive a harder bargain?

The principle of responsibility must be accepted by labor organizations for their own welfare not less than for that of the other side. If their word is not as good as their bond, then we shall necessarily come to the point where a penalizing bond must be given. The counterpart of collective bargaining will have to be the incorporation of the trades union under conditions that will make it financially responsible for breach of contract.

Be Courteous.

A man may fight fiercely to hold his own in business; but he does not need to fight to get ahead of some one in the elevator, or up the car steps, or at the postoffice window. And no matter how strong competition is, business and personal courtesy make it easier and pleasanter for everybody. — William H. Hamby.

LAUGH--and the World Laughs with you

Time to Cry Quits.

Not long ago, the story runs, a traveling salesman visited a certain small town and sold the proprietor of its general store an order of jewelry. When the jewelry arrived, it was not as represented, and the merchant consequently returned it. But the wholesale house, nevertheless, attempted to collect the bill, and drew a sight draft on the merchant through the local bank, which returned the draft unhonored.

The wholesalers then wrote to the postmaster, inquiring about the financial standing of the merchant, and the postmaster replied laconically that it was O. K.

By return mail the wholesalers requested him to "hand the inclosed account to the leading lawyer" of the place for collection.

This is the reply that they received:

"The undersigned is the merchant on whom you attempted to palm off your worthless goods. The undersigned is president and owner of the bank to which you sent your sight draft. The undersigned is the postmaster to whom you wrote, and the undersigned is the lawyer whose services you sought to obtain for your nefarious business. If the undersigned were not also the pastor of the church at this place he would tell you where to go."

* * *

Teacher: James, give me a sentence using the word "income."

James: "I opened the door and 'income' the cat!"

* * *

Teacher: "Johnnie, name a bird that is now extinct."

Johnnie: "Our canary — the cat extincted him."

* * *

First Scout: Why do the ships use knots instead of miles?"

Second Scout: I suppose they want to keep the ocean tide.—March Boys' Life.

* * *

A barber headed his advertisement with a parody on Goldsmith's couplet:

"Man wants but little beard below,

Nor wants that little long."

A Parisian hairdresser put up a sign having on it a portrait of Absalom dangling by his hair from a tree. Underneath was painted the following terse epigram:

"The wretched Absalom behold, Suspended by his flowing hair;

He might have 'scaped this hapless fate

Had he chosen a wig to wear."

* * *

"What shall we do to remedy the high cost of living?"

"I'll see if I can't get a job to assist in investigating it. Maybe the salary will be enough to help tide us over." — Washington Star.

"Madam," announced the new maid, "your husband is lying unconscious in the reception hall, with a large box beside him and crushing a paper in his hand."

"Oh!" cried her mistress in ecstasy; "my new hat has come!"—Houston Post.

* * *

Mrs. Talkalot: Mrs. Dasha-way says her house is full of antiques.

Mrs. Pnuerich: I knowed it was full of something. I seen 'em sprinklin' insect powder around the other day.

Davidson Men

"MAKE GOOD"

"Mr. R. R. C. _____, E. _____, S. C., was elected Deacon in the Presbyterian Church last Sunday. Mr. C. _____ is Assistant Cashier of The Bank of E. _____, and is a young man of capacity and bright business prospects."—From a Recent News Item.

Mr. C. _____, referred to above, graduated at Davidson, May, 1919. He was first pitcher on the baseball team, as well as prominent in other phases of College life.

Character-building on the Davidson Campus goes hand-in-hand with scholarship, with literary attainments, with athletic proficiency. A well-known educator has said, "Ninety per cent. of the Davidson graduates in my State I find active in Christian work."

April and May are the best months for prospective matriculates to get their entrance requirements arranged and their rooms selected—the sooner the better!

Enrollment 450.

Fourteen States represented.

15 Entrance Requirements.

DAVIDSON COLLEGE,
Davidson, N. C.

Brady Printing Co.

Statesville, N. C.

ESTABLISHED 1874

We want you to think of us when Printing comes to your mind.

In the business for 46 years ought to be long enough to give us some idea of the business, and what good Printing is.

We have an Up-To-Date plant, and feel sure you could not place your orders for printing to anyone who will take more pains to give you—

PRINTING THAT PLEASES

Write us when you want that next job of Printing.

Remember we sell all kinds of—
OFFICE SUPPLIES
LOOSE LEAF LEDGERS
BLANK BOOKS, ETC.

Barium Lodge Now Open!

For Rates and Other Information Write

BARIUM SPRINGS ORPHANAGE
Barium Springs, N. C.

NEWS ITEMS FROM CHURCHES.

Concord Presbytery Holds Meeting at Newton, Hears Reports and Elects Delegates to General Assembly—Other Notes.

The Concord Presbytery, meeting in Newton this week, found that there had been more additions to the Church on profession of faith in the Presbytery during the past year than in any previous year. The Presbytery also found the financial affairs in the best condition yet. The finances were such as to justify an increase in salary in home mission pastors and other home mission workers. There had been a remarkable increase in the contributions to the benevolences of the Church as a result of the "Every Member" campaign.

Mr. F. A. Sherrill, of Statesville, was elected a lay commissioner to attend the meeting of General Assembly in Charlotte May 20. Among the pastor commissioners elected were Dr. J. M. Grier, of Concord, Dr. Walter Lingle, of the Union Theological Seminary, and Dr. C. M. Richards, of Davidson. The fall meeting of Presbytery will be held in Concord.

The opening sermon was preached by Dr. J. M. Clark, of Statesville, moderator. Rev. A. A. McLean, of Lenoir, was elected moderator to succeed Dr. Clark and Rev. J. C. Story and Rev. Neill McInnis, of Kannapolis, were elected clerks of Presbytery.

The Davidson correspondent of the Charlotte Observer says that an addition of \$750 has been voted to Dr. C. M. Richards' salary. "In this connection," continues the correspondent, "but not the occasion of this increase that had already been decided on some weeks ago he said, fears are entertained by the Davidson people that they are in danger of losing Dr. Richards to a big city church in the South. Certainly no stone will be left unturned to persuade Dr. Richards that his work is not yet completed at Davidson. A man who continues to grow in excellence as a preacher and pastor by the unanimous voice of his people should stay where he is till some dissent to such a verdict is in evidence."

Dr. Richards was formerly pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Statesville and his friends here will be interested in the above.

Smallest Increase in Protestant Church Membership.

The smallest annual increase in Protestant Church membership in the United States for 30 years is recorded for 1919 in statistics compiled by Dr. H. K. Carroll, who prepared the first official census of religions and made public by the Christian Herald. The increase for 1919 was only 56,000, as compared with the average increase for the ten years previous of 771,947. The slump started, he said, in 1918, which showed an increase of only 155,000 members.

The hitherto most prosperous denominations in the United States showed the following decreases for the year: Methodist Episcopal, 69,940; Presbyterian (U. S. A. Northern), 32,308; Disciples of Christ, 17,645; Methodist Episcopal Church, (South), 16,404; Northern Baptist Convention, 9,156; National Baptist Convention, 35,007; Presbyterian (U. S. A., Southern), 8,811; United Presbyterian, 2,986; Cumberland Presbyterian, 1,645; Welsh Calvinistic Presbyterian, 992; Norwegian Lutheran, 2,910.

Among the reasons assigned for the decrease were the interruptions or suspension of regular work of many parishes by the war, calling of pastors from their pulpits by the concentration of efforts in centenary and other gigantic drives for funds and a great increase in deaths, due partly to the influenza epidemic.

America Has Entered Era of False Prosperity.

Frank A. Vanderlip, formerly president of the National City Bank of New York, in an address in Chicago, declared that America has entered an era of false prosperity.

"There are three things upon which real prosperity must be based," he said. "These are ample capital, efficient labor and an application of sound economics. We are prosperous today in the face of all the three fundamentals and our prosperity is false, as well as dangerous."

"Incomes today are larger than ever before; profits are larger and yet fresh capital for business enterprise is less available than ever before. The chief reason for this is the government taxes."

"But even were taxes reduced, the situation will not be sound. I have talked with scores of big business men and their conclusion is that labor is 60 per cent. efficient. There is non-employment today."

"And yet despite this fact our productivity is lower than it ever has been. But even with labor efficient and capital plentiful, our prosperity still would be on a false bottom. The inflation of currency and of bank credit has more than anything else been responsible for the 25.0 per cent. rise in prices in the last six years. Wages have not kept pace with prices, and false inflation has added to the chaos. Unrestrained extravagance is our national keynote and the capital of the smaller capitalists, when it is not tied up by the tax, is being squandered in the purchase of unproductive things."

Threatened Extinction of American Eagle.

A warning against the threatened extinction of the bald, or American eagle, the national bird of the United States, has been issued by the American Museum of Natural History, New York, which stated that reports indicated that "more than one-half, and perhaps three-quarters, of the entire species already have been sacrificed."

Destruction of the birds is attributed to hunters in Alaska, who are killing them for a bounty paid by the territorial government. Never numerous, the museum authorities say, more than 5,600 eagles were slain in a few months in their favorite breeding ground, the Alaskan peninsula. Hunters have extended their operations into the British provinces adjoining Alaska, it is said, to swell their gains.

After declaring that the American eagle preys chiefly on large rodents harmful to farm crops, for the control of which the government annually expends large sums, the museum declares that "tales of the American eagle's destructiveness to game or domestic animals are for the greater part pure fiction." The bird, it says, is migratory, and therefore no State or Territory can claim the right to destroy it, that right being vested in the Federal government.

Recalling the fact that the wild pigeon, formerly found in incredible numbers in certain parts of the United States, had been "utterly wiped out by unrestricted shooting and the destruction of its nests," the museum says that only the prompt passage of a Federal law will save the American eagle from the same fate.

Shoe Man: "You look disgruntled."

Hatter: "Yes. Had a little rush just now and a couple of prospective customers walked out without being waited on."

Shoe Man: "I've got you beaten there. I take off their shoes as soon as they come in."

* * *

"Did you come back on an all-steel train?"

"When the waiters and porters finished plucking me, I felt sure that it was."

The Art of Listening.

Cultivate the habit of listening, as you would the lungs, muscles or memory. See to it that you listen with every sense alert to all that is going on in this vast panorama about us. Cultivate, too, the habit of listening when you are alone. If it is in the aisles of a vast forest, listen to the myriad voices all around you, the song of the streams, the murmur of the pines, swish of leaves, and epic of oak and elm. If it is alone in your room, take a few moments for quiet meditation, and listen to the "still, small voice," God's messenger, speaking to you of the inner thoughts and life which only He and you can understand. It is only by thus "lowly listening" that we can hear the right word for our guidance.

There is always time to listen, for by listening I mean an attitude of mind and heart, rather than a particular time or place in which to exercise the art. The time and place for its cultivation is here, there, now and always, wherever we are, whatever we may be doing. It is surprising how much more the listeners of the world accomplish than they who are blind, deaf and unresponsive to the great possibilities in this life that is ours.—Elsve Tash Sater, in Christian Herald.

—The cold snap did not get all the peach blossoms, it seems. We have prospects of about half a crop, notwithstanding there has been freezing weather on several occasions.

* * *

No party seems to claim Hoover, but the people of both parties are of a different mind.

TAKE NOTICE!

The wonderful Barium Rock Spring is now owned and operated by the Presbyterian Orphans' Home. The Water has cured hundreds of cases of Eczema, and is known to have **RELIEVED OTHER DISEASES!**

Special Low Price

Price: Ten gallons, \$2, F. O. B., Barium Springs, N. C.

The demijohns remain our property, **AND ARE TO BE RETURNED WITHIN THIRTY DAYS!**

Do You SUFFER?

FROM ECZEMA, STOMACH TROUBLE, RHEUMATISM, INDIGESTION OR BLOOD POISON!

Then Read the Testimonials of People who have used

Barium Rock Spring Water

SUCCESSFULLY

Charlotte, N. C., Feb. 22, 1916.

Barium Springs Company, Barium Springs, N. C.:

Gentlemen: After suffering for three years with my stomach and bowels and some eruption of the skin, I was persuaded, about November 15th, to use Barium Springs Water. After using fifteen gallons the skin cleared up, my appetite was increased and my digestion so much improved that I can eat anything I want. I am gaining from a half to one pound per day. I give credit to the wonderful Barium Springs water.

I am glad to give this testimonial and hope that others may be benefited as I have been.

Yours very truly,

MRS. K. H. C.

Letter No. 2 From Mrs. K. C.

Charlotte, N. C., April 12, 1916.

Barium Springs Company, Barium Springs, N. C.:

Gentlemen: Since writing you on February 22d, my improvement has gradually progressed. I weigh 33 pounds more than I did in January **AND AM FEELING FINE!**

At the request of my physician and some of my friends, and as a last resort, I began to use this water. The results have been remarkable. When I began to use the water, November 15, 1915, I was in the hospital and very weak and emaciated and unable to digest my food. Yesterday I walked **FOURTEEN BLOCKS AND AM ABLE TO ATTEND TO MY HOUSEHOLD DUTIES!**

I take great pleasure in recommending the water to all who have had stomach trouble and skin trouble as I have had.

Yours very truly,

MRS. K. H. C.

Charlotte, N. C., Dec. 29, 1915.

Barium Springs Company, Barium Springs, N. C.:

Gentlemen: After suffering for some time from Rheumatism, I visited Hot Springs, Ark., last February and took a course of twenty-one baths. I returned home still suffering from Rheumatism and began the use of mineral waters.

In May my attention was called to the Barium Rock Spring water by one of my sisters, who had been greatly relieved by this water. I then began the use of the Barium water and continued it until October, and secured **GREAT RELIEF FROM IT THAN FROM ANYTHING ELSE I HAVE BEEN ABLE TO FIND!**

Yours very truly,

C. W. SHUMAN.

Send all orders to
PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME,
Barium Springs, N. C.

Biggs Prolific SEED CORN For Sale

We have a limited amount of very fine
BIGGS PROLIFIC SEED CORN

to offer our friends. It was selected in the field, and later culled over, leaving only the very best for seed. In most sections of North Carolina Biggs will give a larger yield than any other variety. The Orphanage very nearly doubled our yield by introducing Biggs last year.

Give it a trial and you will never regret it.

PRICE:

\$1.00 PER PECK.

\$4.00 PER BUSHEL.

F. O. B. Barium Springs.

Presbyterian Orphanage,
Barium Springs, N. C.